

Who all, with rapture, gape and stare,  
 And grin to see the dancing bear;  
 To whom the cub,—‘ You laugh at me,  
 ‘ But hear how brother brutes agree!  
 ‘ I by the nose am led, ’tis true,  
 ‘ And really, brethren, so are you;  
 ‘ The doctor had you first,—and he  
 ‘ In justice gave you up to me.  
 ‘ So now distinguish if you can  
 ‘ What shews the brute, and what the man.’

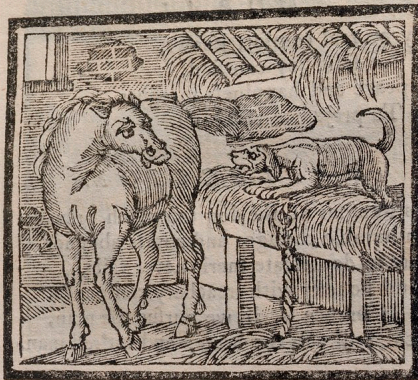
## M O R A L.

Just emblem of mankind the bear!  
 Some by the eye, some by the ear,  
 And some by lust are led astray;  
 All deviate from the golden way.

## R E F L E C T I O N.

Man’s life, when from the dream he wakes,  
 Is but a series of mistakes.

The



The DOG in the MANGER.

A Cur into a manger got,  
 And made poor Ball retreat,  
 Rather to starve upon the spot,  
 Than suffer him to eat.

F 2

M O-